

Oh, where is this new home we have arrived?

Very dark and cold in our own eyes

Feeling trapped inside the unknown

What has become of our lives?

Oh, what will the future bring for my child?

Might have to leave her for a while

But will get back to her some day

What has become of our lives?

Oh, where are they taking us in the dark of the night?

Cold and cramped inside the cattle car

Desperately waiting for a meal to come

What has become of our lives?

Oh, where have we arrived in the dawn of light?

Filled with worry of what may come

Separated from my family and now alone

What has become of our lives?

Oh, how long has it been since we've had fresh air?

Amazed to have survived this long

Wondering where my family has gone

What has become of our lives?

Oh, where to look for my sweet little baby?

Taken to an unknown place

By a stranger with a familiar face

What has become of our lives?